



The Brags of Wash- ington.

COME all you brave seamen and landsmen
likewise,
That have got an inclination your fortunes to rise,
That have got an inclination to fight the proud
Bostonians,
And soon we'll let you know that we are the sons
of Britain. Fal, la!

As for the brags of Washington, that never can
be,
There is Carlton and Clinton have shewn their
bravery,
There is Darby and Rodney commanders of the
ocean,
And many a brave fellow is waiting for promo-
tion.

And if you meet a privateer, or a lofty man of war,
We never stand to wrangle, to jangle, or to jar,
We give them a broadside, and say, my lads take
care O,
And keep your proper distance from an English
man of war O.

And if they will not fight us, but from us run
away,
All with our heavy chain-shot we'll cut their
masts away,
And if they will not yield to us, nor unto us sur-
render,
We'll split their ship in pieces, and to the bottom
send her.

As for the brags of Washington we care not a pin,
We will fire at his breast-works, and make him
let us in,
Our bomb shells and cannons shall roar like
mighty thunder,
And by our constant firing we will make them to
surrender.

And when the wars are over, if fortune saves our
lives,
We will bring great store of riches to our sweet-
hearts and our wives,
And drink a health unto the lad that has a heart
to enter,
That man can never gain a prize that is afraid to
venture.